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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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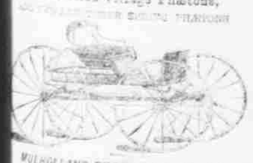
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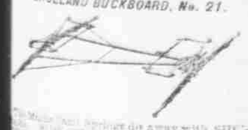
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FOR LOVE OF AN ACTRESS.

BY W. C. FULTON.

"A gentleman to see you, sir."

"His name?"

"He gave none, sir; said you knew him well."

"Show him in."

I threw aside the evening paper as I bade the office boy show the gentleman into our private apartment, with scarce a thought as to who this stranger might be. The opening of the door announced his entrance, when I beheld a medium-sized man with dark hair and eyes, heavy moustache and closely-cut whiskers, and a clear though somewhat pallid complexion.

"Mr. Weldon, I believe?"

"That is my name," I responded, as much in the dark as to his identity as ever.

"Why, Bob, don't you know me?" he asked, observing my puzzled expression.

"Ned Pierce, as I'm alive!" and I grabbed his outstretched hand with a vigor that made him wince.

"Why, Ned, what under the heavens ever brought you to Paris? The very last person in the world I would have dreamed of seeing."

"The channel steamer brought me to France, and I naturally drifted to the metropolis through the medium of the steam cars. But how long have you been in this city?"

"Five years last December."

And then he told me how it was by the merest chance that he found me. Having some financial matters to attend to, he had inquired at the hotel for an American banking house, and had been given, among several others, the names of Howe Ralston and Weldon. Inquiry disclosed the fact that it was none other than his old friend Weldon of former years, and hence his seeking me out. Of course nothing would do but that he must accompany me home, and, as it was then nearly dinner-time, we started at once.

"I have nothing elaborate to offer, Ned," I explained, "but my bachelor apartments are at least comfortable, and we can talk over old times and have a quiet smoke."

"Not married yet, Weldon?"

"No, and no prospect of it."

"That's singular. I supposed, of course, you were married and settled down long ago."

"Why of course?"

"O, I don't know! No especial reason, only it was one of my air-castles to find you a Benedict with an interesting family."

"Not any for me, I thank you! That is where your building was at fault. And you?"

The sudden turn I gave to the conversation seemed to disconcert him for a moment, and he answered, with a little bitter, ironical laugh:

"I? I guess I am a confirmed bachelor."

Ned had always been such a jolly companion! Ever ready for a good time, and neither better nor worse than a great many young men. He had his faults, as who has not? And as for his good traits of character, they appear were quite good friends years ago, and I came as near making a confidant of him as I ever did of any one. I was never very much given to over-intimate friendships with any body, like many young men, and the majority of young ladies. On the contrary, while enjoying the society of others, I was always of a very reticent turn, rarely telling any of my companions anything of my personal affairs. What good would ever come of it? If one has difficulties lying in his path, they are none the more easily overcome by pouring out one's trials into the willing ear of a ready listener. And, on the other hand, if one has a bit of good fortune, how few people there are in the world who really care to hear it.

And it was six years since I had last seen Ned! Heigh-ho! How time does fly! It's no wonder I didn't recognize him. Six years ago I bade Ned Pierce good-bye on the deck of an outgoing Cunarder. Left an orphan with a large estate, he was naturally inclined to take life easy, and when I said farewell he was starting on his first trip across the water, while I turned back to my business in the crowded streets of the great city. During these six years I had lost all track of him, and indeed, had not thought of him for some time. I had been quite prosperous in my undertakings, and was now manager of the Paris branch of our banking-house, with a moderate fortune laid by for the traditional "rainy day."

As we arrived at our destination, Ned expressed a decided approval of my apartments, with repeated words of admiration. "Yes," I acquiesced, "it is very comfortable here."

"Have you any engagement for this evening?" he asked as we arose from the dinner-table.

"Nothing imperative."

"Then come with me."

"Where?"

"To the opera."

I had no objections, and at once agreed to it, although I cared enough to inquire what was to be sung that evening.

"You asked me on our way home what I had been doing with myself for the last six years," he said. "Come with me to-night, and after the opera I will tell you my story."

We went. I found that he had a box already engaged, and the opera led the way to it, at the right hand of the stage, when he retired as silently as he came.

It was the familiar opera of "La Traviata," sung by a moderately fair company, and had I been alone I probably should have noticed nothing particularly striking about any of the singers. As it was, no sooner had "Violetta" made her appearance than I was attracted by the strange behavior of my companion.

"See, there she is!" he whispered, as he caught my arm with a vise-like grip.

"Well, what of it? Let go my arm."

I scrutinized closely this apparently wonderful prima donna, and, by the aid of my powerful opera-glasses, noted minutely her personal appearance. A tall, graceful blonde, with large eyes like two purple pansies, and her own fluffy, golden-brown hair, almost dark, of the most beautiful shade I ever saw. Her cream-white complexion was partially discernible through all the paint and powder, while her form was the embodiment of grace. She possessed a magnificent voice of great range and flexibility, and kept the entire audience as well as Ned, under her complete sway.

The dying woman had finally sank back gracefully amid the watery endearments, and the curtain descended to slow music on the last act, when Ned leaned back in his chair with what sounded to me like a half-sigh, while an unnatural flush burned in his cheeks, and his eyes glowed as with an inward fire. Little had been said during the progress of the opera, and he was strangely taciturn all the way home, seeming entirely preoccupied with thoughts altogether foreign to the surroundings.

"I beg your pardon, Weldon," he said, when we were once more in the house, and settled comfortably by the glowing grate for a quiet smoke. "I beg your pardon, but I fear I was poor company this evening."

While I mentally agreed with him, I protested to the contrary.

"You want to hear my story? Very well. It is an o'er true tale, at all events, and may prove interesting."

After a few moments' silence, in which his thoughts seemed far away, he began:

"You remember when last we parted?"

"Yes, on the deck of the steamer, as you were starting for Europe."

"Exactly. After landing, I went at once to London, where I remained for several months, doing nothing in particular, but passing the time as a young man naturally would who had his pockets lined with gold and an abundance of leisure time on his hands. After an idle, aimless life in that old city, I crossed the channel and made my way to Paris. You remember, Weldon, when I became of age, my guardian turned the whole of my income over to me, unreservedly, while he still retained the management of the estate, at my particular request. As I had never been abroad, and, in fact, had not traveled much in my own country, I naturally felt a desire to see the world."

"Quite natural, I'm sure."

"Well, I began to make the most of the two resources at my command—time and money—and was soon living a gay and perhaps somewhat fast life in this, the best, or I might say the worst of French cities. At any rate, I found myself enjoying it all very well, and it was one ceaseless round of gayeties, with theatres succeeding balls, and these closely followed in their turn by the opera or something equally entertaining. I owed the most of my introductions into society to an artist friend of mine who, though already famous, and on the shining road to riches through the medium of his brush, lived somewhat of a Bohemian life among the multitude of artists studying under those various Parisian masters. Perhaps you know this Arthur Pierrepont? He was formerly from New York."

"I knew him by reputation only."

"We were quite intimate, and had many a jolly time together. There was a certain club in existence in Paris then of which he was one of the leading spirits. It was their custom to hold receptions every two weeks at their elegant club house, which were attended by the members who were almost entirely actors, actresses, journalists and musicians, together with their friends. These were always most enjoyable affairs, and we spent a number of times during the season.

"It was at one of the parties or receptions, that I first met Jules Dupres. He was a typical Frenchman, in stature small and wiry, with coal-black hair and bushy eyebrows, and a heavy moustache, almost hiding his thin, treacherous lips. His eyes were small and deep-set, piercing in the intensity of their blackness, while they darted about so restlessly, and with such a sinister expression, that I instinctively felt a dislike to him before I had been fairly presented. This bad impression speedily wore off as I entered into conversation with him, when I found him one of the most accomplished talkers I could wish to meet, and one who was perfectly at home, and could outtalk me pretty nearly.

"He must have been remarkable."

Ned smiled as he responded, "I see you do remember me, after all."

"Yes; but go on."

"As I was saying, this man was so entertaining that I soon forgot my half-formed prejudices, and was completely charmed by his manner. As time ran along, and we met at a number of social events, I became quite intimate with him. My artist friend noticed this, and did not appear to sanction it.

"'I don't half like that black Frenchman of yours, Pierce,' he said to me one day, while I was watching him at work in his studio.

"'Why?'

"'O, I fancy he is not exactly a fair and square man. I may be wrong, but he don't impress me at all favorably.'

"So thoroughly infatuated had I become with him that I laughed Pierrepont's fears to the winds. I was sure he was all right. Why, such a jolly good fellow could not be very bad at heart.

"It was one evening in early May that found me at the last of the club receptions for the season. As usual, my olive-hued Dupres was there, as smiling and voluble as ever. During the evening, which seemed more than usually gay, I wandered into the almost deserted smoking-room, and sinking into an easy-chair, was soon enveloped in a cloud of smoke, and deep in a brown study.

"'A penny for your thoughts, my friend.'

"I looked up, and there was Dupres, leaning in a careless attitude against one of the window casements. 'Ah! it's you, is it? I was just thinking how pleasant it all was here, and how I hated to leave.'"

"'Leave? Is monsieur going away?'

"'Yes, I have decided to ramble on. I am going to start for St. Petersburg to-morrow.'

"'Is it possible? How very singular! I am going to Riga myself, and perhaps we can arrange to travel in company.'

"'I was not aware you contemplated leaving Paris,' I said, somewhat surprised at his avowal. 'I did not know you were in business.'

"'O, yes, I am starting for Russia to look after our furs. We are largely interested in that industry.'

"I fancied for the moment a slight embarrassment in his manner, but immediately dismissed the idea, reasoning in my own mind that there was nothing very remarkable in two gentlemen chancing to be traveling in the same direction.

"The result was, the next morning found us in the same compartment, and booked for the same destination.

"'Since leaving you last night,' he explained, 'I find I would have to go to St. Petersburg, after all, so concluded to go at once and be done with it.'

"After a long and tiresome journey, we arrived at our destination, and under his guidance went to the Imperial Hotel, where we were accommodated. The weather was simply delightful for that part of the world, and we gave ourselves up entirely to pleasures and sightseeing. He had apparently forgotten his business, as he never referred to it, while I, who had lost any mistrust I might have had, was only too glad to have him devote his time to amusements. A few evenings passed, and he proposed the theatre. It seems there was a very good French company just beginning a long season there, and were playing to crowded houses. We went, and it was there I first saw my fate."

Ned paused, and silence reigned for a few moments, while with a hard set expression on his face he gazed moodily at the glowing coals.

"It is needless," he began, slowly, "to recount all my first impressions, and rave of personal charms. Suffice it to say, I fell deeper and deeper in love with this angelic being behind the scarce less dazzling footlights, and my friend observed it, as we fairly haunted the theatre.

"'You admire the lady?' he said, one night, as we were in our accustomed seats.

"'Yes;' I replied, a little miffed at his observance.

"'*Tres bien!* I can give you an introduction.'

"'What! you know her?' and I could have embraced him, so suddenly were my feelings changed.

"'Yes.'

"'And will introduce me?'

"'If you wish it,' and he darted a side glance at me from under his bushy eyebrows.

"You may imagine how impatient I was after that. I could scarce wait till the end of the play, and little heeded the stage when Mlle. Veranique (that was her professional name) was not on.

"Dupres was as good as his word, and the next day took me around to her house, where she was living with her mother as chaperon. It was a magnificent place, piled full of all the luxuries fancy can suggest, or an unlimited outlay purchase. We found a throng of visitors, as it was her reception day, and it was with no little diffidence that we reached her presence, when the Frenchman introduced me to Adele Fabian, for she dropped her other name at the stage door. I wish you could have seen her! She was enough to turn the head of an anchorite, with her deep blue eyes and dazzling smile. It is useless to dilate on this point. It is enough to say that I soon became madly infatuated with her. I had never questioned Dupres's acquaintance with her, but supposed, like me, he had been introduced by some mutual friend.

"I became a frequent visitor at her house, and from that to a constant one. In fact, I became her shadow. Wherever she went I was sure to be found near at hand, and the close of four months found me hopelessly entangled in the meshes of love, beyond all thoughts of extrication. It annoyed me to find Dupres at her house so much, for it seemed as though I could never call but to find him there. He never appeared to be very deeply interested in her movements, but hung around with a familiarity that was intensely irritating to me.

"I fancied my case was not altogether hopeless, and finally, when I learned it was the last week of their engagement, made up my mind to know my fate, thinking it preferable to this maddening uncertainty."

"You were certainly hard hit, my boy," I said.

Ned smiled as he continued:

"It was a beautiful day that I called, determined to know the worst. Upon sending in my card, I was ushered into her presence, and by great good luck found her alone. I made a few incoherent remarks upon minor topics, and then boldly declared myself, urging my suit with all the fervor of a burning passion. A rosy blush mantled her fair face for a moment, and then, dying away as suddenly as it came, was succeeded by a deadly pallor that o'erspread her entire features.

"'I am deeply grieved at this, my friend,' she said, in her low, musical tones, 'and I would have spared you this confession!' And she turned her head to hide her face.

"'But, my darling, I love you more than words can tell. My very existence hangs trembling on your lips.'

"'Cease! cease! you know not what you say. It is my heart you ask,' with a sad look in her beautiful eyes dimmed with tears, and in a faltering voice, she said:

"'It can never be, however much I may—'

"'Then you do love me? O, my darling, nothing shall separate us!' and I drew her to me, seeing the lovelight beaming in her starry eyes.

"'Ah! don't be too sure, my fine fellow!' sneered a familiar voice, as Dupres walked into the room. He had been in the room adjoining, and through a partially-opened door had heard all.

"Adele turned to the window, while I met his scowl with a steady face, fired by the devilish gleam in his wicked eye.

"'So ho!' he said; 'this is the way I find my charming friend employed.'

"'Scoundrel!' I cried; 'leave this house!'

"'I guess not,' he replied, with exasperating coolness, when he rolled and lit a cigarette. 'I trust monsieur will be calm. I have a little business to transact with our amiable American friend. Adele,' turning to her, 'will you be seated?'

"She sank into a chair without a word, and seemed dazed at his villainous manner.

"'I desire monsieur to give me his note of hand for twenty-five thousand francs. I will write the paper and he shall sign it.' He seated himself at the small table, and made preparations with all the *sang-froid* imaginable.

"'But suppose the gentleman refuses?' I asked, in as steady a tone as I could command.

"'Then your life shall pay the penalty!' he cried, springing to his feet, while he seemed to go wild with passion. 'Your blood!' he shrieked. 'Do you think I am to be balked?'

"'Then calming himself a little, he exclaimed, in less excited tones:

"'Perhaps you did not know that yonder sits my wife? Do you hear? My wife!'

"'Jules Dupres, you lie!' cried Adele, as she sprang to her feet and confronted him indignantly. 'How dare you tell such a preposterous story! What little forbearance I had for you is gone forever!' and her eyes flashed like diamonds.

"As she hurled this stinging rebuke at him, his swarthy face grew livid with passion, and he made a step forward as if to grasp her arm.

"'Villain!' I cried, and quick as a flash swung a chair over my head. He was quicker, however, and drawing a revolver as the chair descended on his head, fired point blank at my face. With a sickening crash the chair felled him as one dead, while the bullet clipped off a lock of my hair, barely grazing the skin. He lay unconscious. Securing his weapon, I raised him to the couch, and saw he would be all right in a few minutes. 'Is this true?' I hoarsely whispered, holding Adele at arm's length.

"'No, no! Believe anything rather than that!' She wrung her hands in anguish. 'Leave me for the present, I beg, nay, I implore you, and to-morrow I will explain all!'

"What could I do under the circumstances but comply with her request? As I passed out of the house I told one of the servants to go to his mistress's room, thinking she might need some one near at hand.

"Those were the longest hours of agony I ever endured, waiting till I might call the next day. It came at last, and to my eager inquiry at the door of Adele's house, the servant responded that mademoiselle and her mother had taken their departure early that morning. Impossible! I groaned in my anguish, unconscious of my surroundings. Then it was all too true! Was there no message left—no letter?

"Yes, there was. The letter was handed me and with feverish anxiety I tore it open and devoured its few hurried lines which were far from satisfactory. Dupres was not her husband at all, but her affianced from early childhood by the wishes of her parents, and had conceived that mode of extorting money. She had now broken it off, and considering herself disgraced, had left us forever. It was useless, she said, to try to follow her.

"I was as one demented for days, when I finally recovered enough to begin the search. I have looked continually ever since in every city in Europe. She had changed her name, commenced an operatic career, and eluded me at every turn. It was only two days ago that I found her singing here in Paris. I have not yet been able to see her, but am determined to have an interview at the earliest possible moment. I understand Dupres is in the city, though he dare not approach her. If I meet him, let him beware!"

As Ned finished, a deep silence ensued, one which I was the first to break.

"Come, cheer up, old fellow! It will all turn out right!"

"I hope it will," was the response, as he bade me good-night.

Two days elapsed and Ned did not come around. The morning of the third day, as I was reading the paper over my breakfast-table, the following notice caught my eye:

"A MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.—The police report the finding of a man bearing the name of Jules Dupres, in an almost dying condition, at the northern confines of the city, from the effects of a sword-thrust through the left side. Two rapiers were found on the ground, and the natural supposition is a fatal duel. The man was removed to the hospital, where, on recovering consciousness, he gasped, 'O, my side—Pierce—revenge!' and some incoherent remarks. Whether he meant that the sword pierced his side, or that his adversary was named Pierce, has not been determined."

There was little or no doubt in my mind but that Ned had met the Frenchman and, forcing him to fight, killed him, as he supposed, and fled the country. Heigh-ho! what fools men will make of themselves over a woman!

The wounded man did not die, but recovered, and left for Australia, as I learned by inquiry at the hospital some two months later.

The affair dropped out of the papers, and I heard nothing of Ned for four or five months, when I received the following letter, which explains itself:

FLORENCE, Sept. 14, 1881.

"*Dear Weldon*:—I am sure you will be glad to hear that I am once more a happy man, and have been married ever since we left Paris. Of course you can tell who made me the embodiment of contentment, and raised me to the seventh heaven of delight. I will tell you all about it when I see you again. I heard Dupres had recovered and left the country. We will return to Paris by the first of December, and Adele joins me in an urgent invitation for an immediate visit. I do not say a call, for I mean that you shall stay awhile. Until then, believe me, very truly,

NED PIERCE."

So it turned out all right, after all! Ned married the woman he adored, and was living happily after all he had endured "for love of an actress."—*Chicago Sat. Eve. Herald.*

AMERICAN NOTES.

With heavy heart I sit and watch
The mighty fleeces of the clouds;
For I've been fleeced. I've flocked with lambs
And mingled with the Wall street crowds.

Transform me to a mighty clown;
With fleece unshorn I'll float along
In peace serene, where storms have ploughed.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fifteen million horses are now owned in America, and more than one million a year must be bred to keep up the supply.

The value of one vote was shown at an election in McDuffie County, Ga., when a law was passed by exactly that majority.

Buffalo and Philadelphia are about to have crematories. The latter city's is to cost $40,000, eleven acres of ground having been secured near Manayunk.

The trip from New York to Boston, via Hartford, distance 329 miles, was made by a train in five hours, deducting about seven minutes lost in stops. This is considered a great feat in railroad traveling.

It took Sheridan only one day to discover that "the number of Arapahoes was only 1,500, while rations had been drawn upon a pretended registry for 2,360. Of the Cheyennes only 2,168 were actually counted—rations 3,000."

Watermelon seed pools are the newest style of gambling. Each player puts in a quarter, or any other sum agreed upon, and makes his guess; then the melon is cut and the seeds are counted, and the best guesser takes the pool. Something over six hundred seems to be the average number.

A Fresno, Cal., paper avers that 70,000 pounds of arsenic have been sold by druggists of that place since the prescription of molasses, arsenic and bran have been found so efficacious as a grasshopper destroyer. Somebody is liable to be poisoned in the neighborhood of Fresno.

The amount expended by the government in removing Hell Gate, Diamond, and Coenties reef, in New York harbor, has been $3,162,993.31. The last reef is to be blown up, leaving an unobstructed channel and a handsome sum of money at the disposal of the engineers for further improvements, as the amount so far appropriated is $5,150,120.

A correspondent of the Rochester Union makes what that paper thinks "a startling and yet improbable suggestion"—that of draining Lake Erie and refilling it to the dimensions of a mere river. "This," says the Union, "would make inland towns of Buffalo, Cleveland and Toledo, taking them out of the category of fresh water cities and leaving them stranded high and dry in the Alpine solitude of their own dreary and deserted uplands."

A Stockton, N. Y., grocer found his cellar overrun with rats, and bought a common steel trap, which he set in a large measure filled with meal, and covered it up. Next morning he had a rat, and felt sure that he would soon see the last of all his pests. He reset the trap and left it. Next morning it was sprung, the meal was gone, and in its place about a quart of sticks and stones. He tried it again, and with a like result. Investigation showed that the rats threw sticks and stones in upon the trap until they had sprung it, and then devoured the grocer's meal.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat has just collected an advertising bill for $1 from the Treasury Department. The process took several weeks and the expenditure of 50 cents for an affidavit, to say nothing of clerk hire and postage, as when the bill was forwarded to Washington it had to pass through half a dozen hands; the authority for the expense had to be given; duplicate vouchers had to be prepared and sent to New Orleans; the vouchers had to be receipted by the treasurer of the company; and as evidence that he was authorized to receipt, the character of the company had to be affixed to the voucher and sworn to before a notary public.

THE FARMER'S SONG.

BY ANNIE WALL.

I'm up with the lark in the morning,
And out in the dew-sprinkled grass,
Enjoying the pure, airy freshness,
And health-laden breezes that pass.

I watch the east glowing and brightening:
The sun shows himself in the sky,
And I hear the birds singing and chirping
In the wild plum thickets close by.

I see the corn waving and nodding,
As though it would welcome the light,
When the bright blue arch of the heavens
Throws off the dark curtains of night.

I list to the voices of morning,
And pleasant to me is the call
Of the winds, the brook and the wild birds,
And peace folds her wings over all.

I feel my whole nature expanding,
My heart brimming over with praise,
For the peaceful delights of the country,
And heart-rest I find in its ways.

For sweet are the voices of nature,
Whispering through woodland and field,
And I feel there is much of divineness
In pure country places revealed.

Some sigh for the charms of the city
Its hurry and 'wildering glare,
But give me the charms of the country,
There's life in its sunshine and air.

TOM'S SOPHOMORE YEAR.

Tom stood in the middle of the room with his hands in his pockets, whistling softly, and looking about him.

It was a plain little room just under the roof, but it had been Tom's room ever since he had had one of his own, and he was attached to it.

But in a day or two, so he was saying to himself, he was about to leave it for nearly a year. There, near the end of the bed, stood his trunk—a funny old trunk that had belonged to his grandfather, and was covered with hairy hide fastened with brass nails.

He had just been packing it, and a glance at its contents told where he was going to spend the coming year.

For besides his clothing might be seen green-covered Latin and Greek grammars, leathern-bound lexicons, an algebra, a geometry, a copy of Livy, and several other books, which spoke of a college course.

For three days later, at his college in a country town more than a hundred miles away, Tom Sargent intended to make his first appearance as a learned sophomore.

"Just to think," he said to himself, "it's only three days now, and then I'll see all the fellows. Won't we have some powwows? And won't we dig into the old classics and mathematics? And he gave a boyish shuffle on the floor to give vent to his delight.

Just then he heard a step below his window, and, looking out, he saw his father.

"Why, father!" cried Tom, suddenly. "Did you walk all the way home?"

"Yes."

"Why, where's Topsy?"

Topsy was Mr. Sargeant's little black horse that he had for years, and now that he was getting old and growing heavier and more bulky as age crept on he had done but little walking in his business about town, but made Topsy his invariable companion.

"Where's Topsy, father?" asked Tom again.

"Well, Tom," said his father, laying down his knife and fork, "I suppose I've sold Topsy."

"Sold Topsy?" cried Tom. "Did you know it, mother?"

But his mother's face was answer enough.

"Why, what for, father?" Tom continued. "Sold Topsy! And the new buggy you bought last year to make your driving easy; have you sold that, too?"

"Yes, I've practically sold them both. The bargain isn't really closed, but Joe Watson has taken them to try to-day, and if his offer's fair I shall take it."

"Why, father," said Tom, in a remonstrative tone, as he brushed back his stiff hair, "Why, your business keeps you traveling between your shop and the folks who work for you all the time. You can't walk all that much."

"I must cut down expenses," said Mr. Sargeant. "I ran behind last year. There's no other way."

Nothing more was said

After dinner Tom went up to his room again and sat down on a corner of the trunk.

Topsy sold! And the buggy sold! It did not seem possible. And to think of his father, far from being vigorous now, yet forced to plod about continually over the rough roads.

The backs of the grammars and lexicons smiling up at him from the trunk, made him uncomfortable.

He rose and shut down the cover of the trunk, and stood for a long time with his hands in his pockets, looking out of the window.

There was a very pretty landscape of green pastures and woodland outside, but Tom saw nothing of it. His eyes seemed to be fixed on some far-away place beyond the horizon.

After awhile he turned and began pacing the room. Then he paused by his trunk and opened it again, and again looked in. What pleasant suggestions it offered, what promises it held out!

The room was small and plain, and Tom was by no means a good-looking boy. But such boys are sometimes the heroes, and such rooms the battle grounds of contests which make no noise in the world, and which yet demanded as much pluck and character in the victor as has many a famous contest for a kingdom and a crown.

Tom continued his walking to and fro in the little room, whistling now and then, and from time to time throwing himself in a chair restlessly.

The afternoon wore away. The sun dropped till it seemed to rest an instant on a peak which Tom could see from his window, and the room suddenly grew dark.

The change seemed to rouse Tom to a decision. He put on his hat and a moment later was walking toward the center of the town.

The next morning when breakfast was ready Tom was not on hand. But just as his father and mother were beginning to wonder where he could be, what should they see but Tom driving Topsy up to the door and hitching her to the post.

"Tom," said his father as he came in, "what does this mean?"

"It means you're going to keep Topsy, sir," answered Tom, going up to him and putting a hand on each shoulder. "Father, I've thought it all over, and I've decided not to go back to college this year, but stay at home and work. That will be enough saving so that you can keep the horse and buggy, and I'll lay up what I earn and pay my own way when I go back to college next year. I'm young enough to wait. So you mustn't say a word. I'd rather do it, and it won't hurt me a bit."

And it didn't hurt Tom. When his Sophomore year did begin. He was better able to appreciate the worth of the studies. He was happy, too, in knowing that his pleasure and profit were gained without subtracting from those of others.

His Big Friend.

A crowd gathered on a wharf in San Francisco had an opportunity to see a dog rescue another dog from drowning and go about his work as intelligently as if he had been the trained officer of a humane society.

A small terrier dog fell from the stringer of the wharf into the bay. He swam around for some time in a circle and many plans were suggested for his rescue, but none of them proved practical. The little creature seemed doomed to a watery grave, for he was fast becoming exhausted. The female portion of the audience was much exercised and gave many expressions of pity.

Just at the moment that all hopes of saving the terrier were given up the bark of a dog in the crowd attracted attention and there appeared upon the stringer in front of the wharf a large Newfoundland.

He saw the little fellow in the water, and with a low wail he ran to and fro along the wharf for a moment or two, and then, to the surprise of everyone present, he sprang into the water and at once swam to the terrier.

Seizing him by the neck with his teeth, and after swimming about for some time, he sighted the new sea wall extension, about a hundred yards distant, for which he headed.

Upon landing his burden on terra firma, the Newfoundland gave two or three sharp barks, and seemed to be proud of what he had done. It was some time before the terrier was able to gain strength to walk away.

One of the witnesses of the strange sight, patting the Newfoundland dog, said: "This dog is mine, and I would not take $1,000 for him at this moment."

A Greek Ball.

A ball in a Greek house in Rhodes is a [illegible] dresses of the ladies would provoke a smile from even the most indifferent beholder. Round dances are not much appreciated, but what they really love is a species of romping quadrille with most complicating figures, through which a master of the ceremonies puts you in vile French. On one occasion this official insisted on directing us to dance a variety of the lady's chain, which he called chaine de chevalier, and which my partner naively remarked was excusable in a place which is everywhere haunted by reminiscences of the Knights of Rhodes. When the romp was over we conducted our partners to the smoking room, where the chaperones were sitting smoking cigarettes, and where the air was dense with the fumes of tobacco. I noticed that the younger ladies did not venture on the entire control of a cigarette themselves, but pressed their partners to do so, with a view to enjoying an occasional puff. Supper was provided on the most primitive principles. A large dish of tinned lobster salad was put on a table, round which every one crowded; those who were not lucky enough to secure a knife did not hesitate to plunge their fingers into the tempting dish. Glasses of wine circulated freely, and after the repast was over the ball degenerated into a scene worthy of a Parisian music hall. No

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 16, 1885.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CONRAD B. DAY,
of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOSEPH A. GRAY,
of Carrolltown Borough.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JOHN RORABAUGH,
of Croyle Township.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
E. J. BLOUGH,
of Richland Township.

FOR CORONER,
WILLIAM F. KINNEY,
of Prospect Borough.

"GOD bless them all," were the last words spoken by Cardinal McCloskey. He referred to the people of his church, clerical and lay, and addressed them to his successor to the Archbishopric, the Rev. Dr. Corrigan.

THE act of Congress passed a few years ago to restrict the number of Chinese landing in this country, proves to be no barrier whatever. Whether it is the loose enforcement of the law, or the cunning and trickery of the Chinese, it is an undisputed fact that the number of arrivals is constantly increasing. The California papers are consequently agitating the subject with great earnestness, and insisting upon some stringent amendment to the act which will arrest the evil.

HERBERT GLADSTONE, a son of the ex Prime Minister of England, and himself a member of Parliament, delivered a speech to the electors of Leeds on last Tuesday night, in which he said that all the Liberal leaders had agreed that the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland should be abolished, and that the time had come when England should frankly yield to Ireland's demand for home rule, with proper provisions, however, for the maintenance of all the rights of the Crown. The English Tories, who now control the Government, have made the same acknowledgement, which affords strong hope that under the aggressive leadership of Mr. Parnell substantial justice to the Irish people will not be long delayed.

"CARDINAL MCCLOSKEY," says the Philadelphia *Record* of Sunday last, "passed peacefully away in the first hour of the morning yesterday, the highest dignitary of the Catholic Church on this continent and one of the best beloved. He was a fair representative of the rule of the Church, which selects its princes from the mass of the people. As a priest, bishop and archbishop he kept unimpaired the confidence of the rulers of his Church as well as the body of it. As a citizen of this Republic he was esteemed of all men for the patriotism, the probity and the exemplary uprightness of his character. His death is a supreme affliction to devout Catholics, but they are not alone in their sorrow. All good Christians and good men and women will drop a tear upon the grave of this gentle and faithful prelate, whose death was like his life, lighted with an unwavering faith and endured with patient courage."

A NEW YORK dispatch of Saturday, the day on which Cardinal McCloskey died, states that after the body had been embalmed it would be removed to the Cathedral where it will lie in state until Thursday (yesterday) morning, when the funeral will take place. Archbishop Corrigan will sing the mass and Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, will preach the funeral sermon. A noteworthy proceeding in connection with the illness of the dead Cardinal was the fact that at the close of the New York Southern Baptist's Association's meeting on Friday evening, the day previous to his death, Rev. H. M. Sanders, moderator, "called attention to the dangerous illness of Cardinal McCloskey, whom he styled one of the most eminent and pious men of the age, and asked that prayer in his behalf be offered. He then asked Rev. Dr. Elder to lead, and he did, in a most touching supplication." Gen. McConway, who was present, remarked, "this is the best evidence of the near approach of the millennium I have ever seen." It certainly was a most significant indication of the progress of religious liberty and the growth of the spirit of toleration, and would have been impossible forty years ago.

HELL GATE is a narrow, rocky part of the East River, about one mile east of Central Park and seven miles from the Battery, or lower end of the city of New York, and has always been a most troublesome and dangerous obstacle to navigation at the entrance of Long Island Sound into the East River. The rocky obstruction covers between six and nine acres of the bottom of the river and the greater portion of it can be seen above the surface of the water. Several years have been spent by General Newton, an engineer of the General Government, in making the necessary preparations for blowing the rock out of the water, and at eleven o'clock on last Saturday morning 280,000 pounds of dynamite were exploded in an almost countless number of holes drilled into the rock. Thousands of people at a safe distance watched the mighty upheaval. Gen Newton's eleven-year-old daughter touched the button that set free the electric current that exploded the submarine mine, shattering the rock and lifting it out of the bottom of the river. The same little Mary Newton, when she was only two years old, touched off the first Hell Gate explosion at Hallet's Point, only a short distance from the place where she stood on Saturday. As far as it is possible to judge from the position and appearance of the wreck, the explosion has been entirely successful, though for the present the vicinity of the blasted rock will be even more dangerous than heretofore and until the wreck has been entirely removed.

GOVERNOR PATTISON last week appointed Christopher Magee, of Pittsburg, to succeed Judge Kirkpatrick on the Common Pleas bench of Allegheny county. Judge Magee will hold his office until the first Monday in January, 1877, and at the election in November, 1886, his successor will be elected. All the Pittsburg papers unite in saying that Mr. Magee possesses all the qualities necessary for an able and satisfactory discharge of the responsible duties of a judge, and on that account the Governor is to be commended for the wisdom of his choice, and the people of Allegheny county are to be congratulated upon having as Judge Kirkpatrick's successor a gentleman of acknowledged capacity and fitness. There is also a Christopher L. Magee in Pittsburg, but of course no person will think for a moment that Governor Pattison has made a judge out of *him*. He is the Pittsburg boss who ran the Republican Legislature last winter according to his own sweet will. He takes his orders from Don Cameron and literally carries them out, but whether his success in his line of business isn't more due to his impudence than his brains we are not prepared to say. If Christopher L. and Judge Magee are cousins, as we have been told they are, they were cast in very different moulds.

IT IS an admitted fact that Mr. Cleveland absolutely refused to interfere with the choice of the Democracy of New York at their late Convention at Saratoga for State offices. It has been a long time since the same thing could be said of a President in regard to the nomination of a Governor in his own State, and Mr. Cleveland deserves great credit for his stubborn non-interference. Thrree years ago when Mr. Arthur was President the nomination of Mr. Folger, then Secretary of the Treasury, for Governor of New York by the Republican State Convention, was engineered by the Administration at Washington, but the people resented Mr. Arthur's interference and elected Cleveland over Folger by an unprecedented majority. If Mr. Cleveland had desired he could probably have prevented Governor Hill's nomination, but he kept his hands off and permitted the Democrats of New York to settle the matter in their own way. They nominated Hill almost unanimously on the first ballot, and if they don't elect him they must themselves bear all the blame.

ONE of the features of the present campaign in Virginia is without precedent. One day last week Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was escorted into the county seat of Russell county by thirteen hundred and forty mounted Democrats. These processions are the order of the day wherever he goes, even the women taking part in them, and when they turn out in mounted processions it is high time for Mahone to call upon the mountains of Virginia to fall upon and bury him. Lee's colleague on the ticket for Lieutenant Governor is a Methodist preacher, "Parson Massey," as he is called, who is one of the most eloquent stump speakers in the State. He recently made a tour in the southwestern part of the State, Mahone's [illegible] and spoke from the stump twenty-five times, preached eight times, married one couple and traveled 400 miles on horseback. He says he did not attend any funerals, but hopes and expects to be on hand at Mahone's burial on the 3d of November, which he thinks will be a big affair.

LAST Tuesday was not a good day, or what is called a "red letter" day for the Democracy of Ohio, but on the contrary a disastrous day for their candidate for Governor and the balance of their State ticket. The majority for Foraker, the man who, when a boy, wore a pair of tow trousers, just as every other boy did, is somewhere between *ten* and *sixteen* thousand over Hoadly, and as regards the Legislature, both parties this (Thursday) morning are claiming it. It is very close, but as Foraker and his tow trousers have been endorsed, the violent presumption is that John Sherman and his bloody shirt have also been endorsed, and that he will be re-elected to the U. S. Senate, where upon a salary of $5,000 a year he has blossomed into one of the biggest millionaires in the country. If it should turn out that the Democrats have the Legislature, then the Ohio demagogue who was one of the foremost in the conspiracy to cheat Tilden out of the Presidency, will be relegated to private life, a consumation devoutly to be wished. The Constitutional amendment changing the October election to the day of the Presidential election, was adopted by an immense majority.

CAPTAIN MARETTA, a former Democrat of Beaver county, in this State, but for several years a resident of Dakota Territory, was recently appointed United States Marshal for that Territory. He was in Washington a few days ago preparatory to his return to Dakota and stated that since his appointment he had receive nearly a hundred telegrams, more or less, from men in different parts of the Territory reading about as follows: "I congratulate you heartily upon your appointment. Don't appoint your deputy until you see me." The latter sentence is like the postscript to a woman's letter, the most important part of the missive, and gives the Captain fair notice of what is in store for him when he reaches home. He will have friends as thick as blackberries, some of whom he doubtless never heard of before.

OF THE election in France on last Sunday week, for members of the National Legislature, which resulted in great and unexpected losses to the party now in power, the New York *Sun* says:

> The election resulted in the collapse of a great party—the party created by Gambetta, which foiled the reactionary schemes of the De Broglio-Fourtou conspiracy, which forced Marshal McMahon to resign, and which for the last eight years has dominated the Republic. Its arrogant, wrong-headed, but to all appearances unshakable, majority is lost. It will enter the new Chamber with a helpless, purposeless, hopeless minority, whose weakness will be aggravated by intestine jealousies, rancor and recrimination. Its components will gradually dissolve, swept toward the right or toward the left by the two main currents of opinion. Henceforth there are to be in France—as was the case after the downfall of the Girondists—only two great parties, the Radicals and the Reactionists, and high above the leaders prominent on either side begins to rise the figure of Clemenceau.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, October 12, 1885.

Congress will assemble in six weeks, and the election of a speaker and the organization of the committees will probably be accomplished with less trouble than at any previous Congress for thirty years. Carlisle will be elected without opposition, and, I have no doubt, has already on paper the arrangement of the principal committees. There is no reason why Congress should not transact considerable business before Christmas. If it shall succeed in getting a good start it will have more time for deliberation and debate on the appropriation bills. The appropriations to be asked for by the different Cabinet officers will be considerably less than has been asked by previous Republican Administrations. Much has been accomplished in the direction of economy; useless employes have been discharged, leaks have been stopped, and thousands of dollars saved in every department. There is no reason why the debates on the appropriation bills should consume more than two or three days each. Heretofore they have been protracted for a week or more and then hurried through half made up in the closing days of the session. The delay in the passage of the bills has been on account of Democratic opposition to their extravagance and the jobs with which they were loaded. But the Republican minority in the lower house cannot, without stultifying themselves, oppose the coming appropriations, for they will be for smaller amounts than they have often advocated and voted for.

All signs point to a smooth, business-like session, as far as the lower House is concerned. There is probability of considerable agitation of the tariff question, and possibility of surprises in the springing of new issues. The Chinese question is still unsettled, and the labor question in its different phases is sure to come up for discussion.

The Senate will, in all probability, be a centre of greater interest at the Capitol than the House. Several Republican Bourbon Senators have recently shown their incapcity to learn or forget. The delirium of Sherman has also a firm hold on Logan and Hoar. They will doubtless rave and rumble in the Senate this winter. Not even time can teach old Senators new tricks. The Republican party is absolutely without an issue. Sherman and his imitators know that the old sectional bloody shirt romance is more easily rehashed and is more convenient for their party than the hopeless task of defending its long record of official rottenness and corruption.

The even and conservative policy of the President has left the Republicans without even the semblance of ground for objection, and has absolutely forced them to take the bloody shirt.

The President and his Cabinet afford but little material now for newspaper gossip. They are ceaseless in their application to their special duties, and are giving all theri spare time to the preparation of their annual reports. President Cleveland's candor is remarkable to say the least, and he is now at the White House. Hayes was snilling and insincere; Garfield was a gusher, profuse in promises; Arthur was dignified and exclusive, but Cleveland is what some one has called 'brutally candid.' During the last week several delegations have been told that it was useless for them to visit the White House as their wishes could not be complied with, and a committee of Dakota Democrats were very bluntly informed that a man whom they came to oppose would receive the appointment he sought. But the most remarkable illustration of the President'r candor is found in the correspondence that has just been published, regarding the telephone suit.

Under previous administrations such a mistake as the Department of Justice was led into would have been corrected but the President not only required the Attorney-General and his solicitor to reconsider their action, but gave the correspondence about it to the press. There is something to admire in this act of his, as well as in the promptness with which Mr. Garland and Mr. Goode assented to the wishes, but they will receive no credit from the partisan papers, which are always on the alert for subjects of criticism, but never see anything to commend. K.

"Dear Quay: Don't Talk."

Detailed reports of Mr. Quay's "great speech" on the tariff, recently delivered at his home in Beaver, are coming in, and they will be sure to comand wide attention. There have been many great speeches upon the subject, but this remarkable address of the alleged Republican candidate for Treasurer is an effort that shows profound ability on the part of the author to make himself and his party ridiculous. It is stated that a Democratic President "elected by the vote of the States lately in rebellion," "fills the chair of Lincoln." According to the record, this Democratic President received, as the Constitution requires, a majority of the votes of the Electoral College, including the votes of Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Indiana, Kentucky and Misssouri, which States never were "in rebellion," a fact which makes M. Quay's statement false as well as stupid. "Confederate officers sit in his [Cleveland's] Cabinet.' They also sat in the Cabinets of the Republican Presidents Grant and Hayes. "I believe there are no Union soldiers in his [Cleveland's] Cabinet," Colonel Vilas is there, as the speaker knows, and was, as he also knows, a soldier, and one who gallantly served at the front and not chiefly in the commissary department at home. "Confederate soldiers represent their country abroad;" they likewise did under the administrations of Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur. Here is a series of demagogic, misleading statements that at once stamp Mr. Quay as a master of the subject of the "tariff." When, however, the speaker does touch upon the subject he is equally absurd and illogical. "This warfare [for protection] must be conducted against the same adversaries." This in spite of the facts, first, that most of the leading exponents of tariff reform are Northern men, representatives of Northern constituents and business interests, men who are sent to Congress from New York, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, their special champion having been a Union soldier; and second, that many of the most zealous advocates of high tariff protection are Southern men and journals—men who were lately "in rebellion." And so it is with the whole of this 'great speech' on the tariff. When the speaker endeavors to discuss the alleged benefits of protection he makes equal exposure of his weakness and folly. Gen. Beaver should hasten that return note to his friend—"Dear Quay: Don't talk."—*Philad'a Evening Telegraph (Ind. Rep.)*

—There is considerable excitement in Belgrade, Minn., in a settlement of Swedes, over a case of what they believe is witchcraft. A woman accuses her aunt of being a witch and causing her sickness. The Swedish church has held a trial, and witnesses solemnly testified to a belief in witches, and stated what they had seen in this particular case. The statement was made by one woman that she was posted in witchcraft, and had seen witches send the craft off through the air, and seen it strike persons who were soon after taken sick. What will be done with the alleged witch has not been determined.

Cardinal McCloskey Dead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Cardinal McCloskey died at 12:50 o'clock this morning. He became unconscious yesterday afternoon, and the physicians announced that he could not live through the night. His end was calm and his last hours without pain.

Cardinal McCloskey was born in Brooklyn on the 10th of March, 1810. His parents were both natives of the county of Derry, in Ireland, and had emigrated to this country a few years before, bringing with them what was deemed a sufficient amount of means to start at once in some business. Sagacity in business, industry and perseverance were beginning to secure for them a fair measure of worldly prosperity, when the birth of this son brought joy to their household.

John McCloskey was baptized in St. Peter's church by Rev. Anthony Kohlman, S. J., who, with Rev. Benedict Fenwick, S. J. (afterwards Bishop of Boston), and Father Mallon, assisted Bishop Connelly in the ministry of the church. The child of such parents could scarcely be other than religious and bright. The Cardinal gave a charming reminiscence of those early days when in a sermon in Brooklyn he pictured that sweet Irish mother leading her little boy by the hand on Sunday morning down to the strand of East river—Brooklyn had no wharves in that day—and crossing the stream in a row boat or in the primitive horse ferry, that they both might attend mass in the little red brick church on Barclay street.

The boy was sent to school at an early age, and schoolmates of his who still live speak of him as a gentle, delicate lad, who avoided rough play and studied hard, always retiring and modest, ever in a good humor, and whatever his class did, always pretty sure to be at the head of it. His father, proud of the progress his son was making, and desirous of giving him every advantage that a Catholic youth could then obtain, declared his intention of sending him, as soon as his age would allow it to Georgetown College, of which Father Fenwick, to whom the family had become much attached in New York, had become the President. But this was not to be. In 1820 Mr. McCloskey died in the prime of life, but not until he had secured a competence for his widow and infant children. Father Fenwick, too, had left Georgetown College, having been sent by the Archbishop of Baltimore to Charleston, S. C., not yet an episcopal see. Whether through the recommendation of friends who already had sons there or because it was thought that the pure air of the place, the outdoor exercise of an almost country life, and the amount of "roughing it" unavoidable in those early days of that college would do much to invigorate the frail constitution of the lad, or for other reasons, John McCloskey, not yet twelve years old, but advanced in studies beyond his age, was sent to Mt. St. Mary's college, near Emmittsburg, Frederick county, Md., in the autumn of 1821. In this college John McCloskey went through the full curriculum of studies lasting for seven years. The piety and modesty of his character, his gentleness and sweet disposition, the enthusiasm with which he threw himself into his studies and his prominent standing in class won for him the admiration and esteem of his teachers and the respect and love of his college mates. He closed his college course in 1828, graduating with the highest honors, and returned to his mother, then living in Westchester county. He then decided to enter the priesthood, and returned to Mt. St. Mary's, where for four years he pursued the theological course.

On January 12, 1834, the order of the the priesthood was conferred upon him in St. Patrick's Cathedral. In 1835 he went to Rome, where he came in contact with the students of the English and the Irish college under Dr. Cardinal Cullen. He returned to New York in 1835, became pastor of St. Joseph's church, and in 1843 was made coadjutor to Bishop Hughes.

On March 10, 1844, his thirty-fourth birth-day, he was consecrated a bishop. He then took charge of the diocese of Albany, and succeeded Bishop Hughes at the latter's death. On March 15, 1875, he was created a Cardinal, and on April 27th of the same year the boretta was conferred upon him at the old cathedral.

HOYT ON QUAY.—The election is now less than four weeks distant, and intelligent voters of all parties are carefully examining the records of the candidates and the parties they represent. This close scrutiny of the voter is proving very disastruous to the cause of Candidate Qnay, all of whose high misdemeanors in public office become clearer under the white light of public criticism to which he has been very properly sujected.

Men of all shades of party feeling cannot forget the sense of burning shame that overwhelmed them when a few days before the election of 1882 Gov. Hoyt, with a courage worthy of the situation penned the following:

"When I reflect upon the humiliation attempted to be put upon myself as Chief Magistrate for resisting some of the purposes of an irksome domination which puts politics above administrative propriety; and when I recur to the force of the insulting methods applied to myself by means of threats, intrigue and bad faith, I realize the regrets of Cardinal Wolsey that he had not served his God with half the zeal he served his king. In the name of decency, and in behalf of my successor, I wish to emphasize the curse of the whole business, and send a note of warning to the whole people. Self-respect compels me to this avowal."

So soon as that letter was given to the public Matthew S. Quay resigned the office of Secretary of the Commonwealth. As the manipulator of the pardon of the riot bill bribers and the head of the corrupt treasury ring, Gov. Hoyt's cold steel was too much for him. This is the man who has the audacity now to ask the people for a vindication of his blistered official life! *O, tempora! O, mores!*—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The Art of Getting Vigorous

Is comprised in one very simple piece of advice, improve digestion. No elaborate system of dietetics is needed. If you lack vigor, use systematically that pleasant promoter of it, Hostetter's Stomach Ritters. If you take this hint, and do not commit any excesses, there is no reason why you should not gain in strength, appetite and weight. Hosts of whilom invalids are to-day building a foundation for years of vigorous health with this sound and thorough renovator of a dilapidated physique and failing energy. Dyspepsia is eradicated by it, and the constitution fortified against disorders to which, if it were exposed, it must surely succumb—notably malarial fever. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, nervousness, and their various symptoms, disappear when it is used with persistency, not abandoned after a brief and irregular trial.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. For sale by E. James.

THERE has not been a death in the town of Horner, Ga., for three years.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Aliens own 25,000,000 acres of American soil.

—Immigrants landed at Castle Garden so far this year are fewer by 25,000 than in 1884.

—A celebrated doctor says that "Hunt's Remedy is a sure cure for heart disease, and there is no substitute for it.

—Iron ore and copper have been discovered at Perkiomenville, Montgomery county.

—The New York *Herald* makes the singular prediction that telephones will be discarded within ten years, on account of their failure to fulfill expectations.

—Indians at Fort Reno who enlisted in the army have received their first pay It is proposed to raise a regiment composed entirely of redskins.

—A number of cows in Tolland county, Conn., became drunk a few days ago by a too free indulgence in apple cider left uncovered in large tubs outside of a mill.

—It is reported that a marriage is meditated between Princess Eulalia, of Spain, King Alfonso's youngest sister, and Prince Carlos, heir apparent to the throne of Portugal.

—Two passenger trains collided on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad near Shamokin on Tuesday, causing damages estimated at $20,000. No lives were lost.

—A contract has been signed between New York capitalists and members of the Westing house syndicate of Pittsburg, for converting natural gas into a rich illuminant.

—Henry Cole, of Allentown, had both eyes blown out and an arm torn off by a premature explosion in a stone quarry Thursday afternoon.

—A. N. Shaw, better known as "Josh Billings," died at Montery, Cal., on Wednesday of apoplexy. The body will be embalmed and sent east.

—A woman at Adairsville, Ga., imagines herself bewitched, and thinks her mission is to find out who broke the law in Eden and took the first bite of apple.

—The Iowa Supreme Court has just decided that a a hotel keeper who receives guests while knowing that there is a dangerous disease in the house, is liable for damages to any guest who may contract the disease.

—The New York Grant monument fund has reached $87,000. A check for $204 has been received from Constantinople. It represents the contribution of the officers and crew of the United States ship Quinnebaug, which is stationed there.

—Exhaustive reports to the New England Homestead from 700 correspondents indicate that the potato crop of New England and New York is fully one-third below the average and a trifle smaller than last year.

—Mrs. Julia A. Stevens, the aged mother of Rev. Theodore Stevens, pastor of the Madison street M. E. church of Chester, Pa., fell from the third story window of her house on Sunday morning while opening the shutters, and was almost instantly killed.

—The silver cargoes transferred by naval vessels from New Orleans to Washington have been safely landed, but the experiment has convinced the officials that this is not the best way to do the business. The delays and troubles have been such that railway transportation will hereafter be employed.

—At Glenwood, Pa., on Wednesday morning, William Funk, engineer of a Baltimore and Ohio gravel train, was fatally stabbed by Richard Andrews, conductor of the same train. The cause which led to the stabbing is unknown. Andrews is in jail.

—The 10-year-old daughter of Mrs. Porteman, of Allegheny City, was taken ill at school on Tuesday and sent home, when it first case for coal vicinity, and the most stringent measures will be taken to prevent the spreading of the disease.

—The West-bound express train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was thrown from the track near Ohio Pyle Falls on Tuesday morning, and several cars were precipitated into the river. Fireman Samuel Goodwin, of Pittsburg, who was cut and bruised, was the only person injured.

—Holland, aged forty-five years, went to sleep on last Tuesday night under a coal car at Ninth and Oxford streets Philadelphia. Early the next morning the car was moved and it ran over him and cut off his legs and one arm. He was removed to St. Joseph Hospital, where he will probably die.

—Dominick McCaffrey, the pugilist, on Tuesday morning received a bulky letter edged with black, from South Adelaide, Australia. It was from a firm of solicitors, and appraised him of the fact that his maternal uncle, George Holland, was dead, and had bequeathed his property, without reserve, to his nephew, Dominick McCaffrey.

—The American box and shook factory and planing mill, owned by Thomas M. Thompson, of Williamsport, was burned on Saturday. The building and machinery, together with a large amount stock, were destroyed. The loss will be nearly $50,000. The insurance is $28,500, of which $20,000 was on the mill and the balance on the stock.

—Attorney General Garland says he has but one complaint to make against the newspapers. "Some of the papers," he says "accused me of wearing a swallow-tailed coat upon a certain occasion. Now, I was never guilty of any thing of the kind in my life, and feel hurt at the accusation. All the other charges that have been made against me by the press are not worth noticing."

—Miss Emma Woodford had a Lawrence county physician, named Samuel E. McCreary, arrested on a charge of malpractice, and when the case came to trial at New Castle she turned right around and contradicted her former testimony against him and he was acquitted, much to Judge Hazen's disgust. McCreary and Miss Woodford then crossed the Ohio and were married at Youngstown.

—West Virginia claims the championship for big cattle. According to the Union *Watchman* Major Robinson, of that place, sold to Mr. S. C. Anderson 128 head of 3-year-old cattle for export purposes, which were weighed at Union last Wednesday morning. The average of the entire number was 1,404 pounds. A top lot of 27 averaged 1,578 pounds, and 1 magnificent 3-year-old steer pulled the beam at 1,790 pounds. This beats the record.

—At the camp meeting Joanna Heights, Berks county, six weeks ago persons in charge were impressed with the devoutness of one of the worshipers, a stranger. A valuable team was stolen from the barn of Newton Painter, a farmer near by, while the camp meeting was in progress, and the stranger also disappeared. On last Saturday officers arrested near the Maryland line Earnest Goldschmidt with the stolen team in his possession and he was lodged in jail. Goldschmidt proved to be the "pious" stranger.

—John Meyers, aged thirty-six, and his son, aged five years, were travelers on a passenger train on Tuesday which arrives at Reading at 2:55 P. M. Myers got on the train at Tamaqua to go to Harrisburg, and endeavored to pass from one car to another while the train was in rapid motion. As he stepped out upon the platform a gust of wind blew him and his child (which he carried in his arms) from the train into a deep ravine. The train stopped, the train hands found Myers in an unconscious condition, frightfully mangled, and the child also badly injured about the head. Myers will die.

—If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength, and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

—About 175,000 German carp have been placed in the ponds of the State fishery, near Allentown. Of this large number only 1,000 remain. The rest have been destroyed in some mysterious manner. It is believed by some that the carp is a cannibal fish and destroys its own species.

—Charles Downs, a three-year-man in the penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, from Montgomery county, received in March last, tired of work, deliberately placed in his right hand on a block and chopped three fingers off. He was employed in the bolt shop and took this means to secure a rest.

—Three distinct shocks of earthquake were felt at Lynchburg Va., on Friday last between 11 and 12 o'clock. A loud rumbling sound preceded each shock. The direction of the disturbance was due north and south. Many people, scared by the noise and the shaking of windows and furniture, rushed for the street, each inquiring of his neighbor the cause of the disturbance. This is the first shock felt in this vicinity for ten years.

—The Minnesota & Northwestern road has completed its bridge across the Mississippi River at St. Paul, Minn.. Work was commenced the first of last December, the piers being sunk through the ice, and it has been finished in the remarkable short time of ten months. The bridge is of iron, 1,825 feet long, and the draw span, 412 feet long, is the largest and heaviest in the world. The cost of the bridge was $350,000.00.

—William H. Bastian, of Williamsport Pa., has become insane through religious excitement. He tried to kill his wife on Monday and then went to work in the mill in which he is employed. There he became a raving maniac and four officers were summoned to arrest him. He broke away from them in the jail, tore his clothes from his body and ran naked into the corridor. Eight men finally overpowered him and chained him to a bed. On Tuesday evening he was taken to the Danville Asylum.

—On Sunday afternoon while Robert White, aged 55 years, an employee of Forepaugh's circus at Philadelphia, was in the winter quarters of the menagerie with some friends, the large elephant 'Empress' struck him against one of the cages with such force as to disembowel him. He died shortly after being admitted to the hospital. The same animal killed a young man at O'Brien's circus grounds a few weeks ago while she was being exhibited there.

—The coal business has received a big hoist from some source in the Clearfield region, says the Philipsburg *Ledger*, and nearly every mine in this district is running full time, i. e., as full as the supply of cars will allow, for as usual, when the demand for coal is brisk, cars are correspondingly scarce. The price of coal is said to be firmer, with an upward tendency, and this is good news for several operators in this region who might have ran full time, but who have held off and only shipped barely enough to keep the mine from lying idle, on account of the very low price.

—John Fulmer a rich resident of Nazareth, was visited by a three-card monte man, who claimed to be a son of Cashier Hackett, of the Easton National bank, and in search of pasture for a thousand sheep. Fulmer's barn was visited, and soon another chap came in search of bulls. The cards were produced. Hackett won, and Fulmer was induced to take a hand in picking out the lucky card. He didn't have the money, but he agreed to accompany the men to Easton, and draw $5,000 from the Exchange bank. After getting the money he was driven two miles from town, tried the game, and lost all. Hackett and his confederate drove of the distance—four miles—to his home. He has employed two detectives to find them, and offers $1,000 for their arrest.

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines*.

—Take all the *Blood* purifiers.

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *cures*.

—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics*.

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revivers*.

—Take all the *Great* health restorers.

In short, take all the best qualities of all these and the—*best*.

—*Qualities* of all the best medicin s in the world, and you will find that—*Hop Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them.

—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined* Fail!!!!

—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

A. H. V.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness. Hair Vigor restores youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stimulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR, that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the It imparts to the follicles, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition in which it maintains the scalp.

AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. Hair Vigor is the best cure known for Brashy Hair, Scald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses HAIR of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR It is a toilet luxury. The Hair VIGOR is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made. It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness th is not organic.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: 'I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama.'

TAKE
SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,
A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
FOR
MALARIOUS FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
JAUNDICE,
COLIC,
RESTLESSNESS,
MENTAL DEPRESSION,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
NAUSEA,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, &c

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infants. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.

Ebensburg, July 31, 1885.

HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,
— CONSISTING OF —
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables,
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c, promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. H. CRESSWELL.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1884-1y.

DR. SELLERS'

OVER 1000000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE,
25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. F. SELLERS & CO. Pres. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mason & Hamlin

ORGANS:
Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions for eighteen years. One hundred Styles, $35 to $500. For Cash, Easy Payments or Rental. Catalogues free.

PIANOS:
New mode of Stringing. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing "over-strung" system. Remarkable for purity of tone and durability.

ORGAN AND PIANO CO.

154 Tremont St., Boston. 46 E. 14th St. (Union Sq.), N. Y. 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

EVERY ONE Who Owns a WAGON Wants A FEATHER LOCKING CANOPY TOP. It adds less than 12 lbs. can be taken off or put on in 2 minutes. Made to fit any wagon. Pleasure Wagons and Buggies. Send for illustrated circular and price list. Agents wanted everywhere. State where you saw this. D. C. BEERS & CO., Patentees and Manufrs. Sandy Hook, Conn.

Illustrated American STOCK BOOK

A treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep; record of fast horses; how to train them, &c. *Thousands sold in the West. No farmer can afford to be without it.* ROBERT CONNER says: "It is the best work of the kind I ever saw." Price: cloth, $5; leather, $5.75. Sent prepaid. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory Given. Manhebocker Subscription Agency, P. O. Box 830. 132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

THE
CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence unequaled by any other. It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are unsurpassed by any in tone, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, and best construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable instrument for home, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - OCT. 16, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Mail!

—Pumpkin crop is immense.

—Look out for Indian summer.

—Game is said to be very scarce.

—Subscribe for, and read this paper.

—For the best flour go to the Sugar Bowl.

—A number of our citizens are laying in their winter coal.

—For sweet potatoes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The present is a good time to plant winter advertisements.

—For all kinds of groceries go the Sugar Bowl.

—Read the advertisements in this issue of the FREEMAN.

—Lovers can court without a license, but it is better to get the parents' consent.

—For plums and fine fresh groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Postmaster James on Tuesday last started to Ohio on a visit to his parents.

—A Somerset county farmer sold last week five hogs that weighed 2,460 pounds.

—Harry A. Spang will start Huntingdon county's seventh paper at Broadtop in the near future.

—The Democratic candidate for Jury Commissioner in Clearfield county is the father of 15 children.

—There is said to be a flock of wild turkeys in the neighborhood of Beulah, numbering about twenty.

—The new Catholic church at Tunnelhill, which is now under roof, can be plainly seen from this place on a clear day.

—Hostetter's Kidney and Liver] Remedy is specific in all the diseases of females. For delicate women no medicine equals it.

—Work has been suspended at all the mines on the South Pennsylvania railroad, from indications never to be resumed.

—Trouble is apprehended in Huntingdon county between the native and foreign-born glass and furnacemen.

—Mr. Joe Berringer, of Clearfield township, raised a pumpkin that weighs one hundred and nineteen pounds.

—The Greensburg fair commenced on Tuesday and is laboring under the disadvantage of having very bad weather.

—The attention of parties wishing to purchase a farm is called to the advertisement of William Thomas in another column.

—A Chester county farmer has plucked a second crop of strawberries this season, the fruit being large, luscious and fragrant.

—A Huntington county man named John A. Rupert, raised nine hundred bushels of potatoes this year on 4¼ acres of ground.

—The largest stock of gloves and mits in buckskin, dogskin, hogskin, cloth and several other kinds, just received at Barkers'.

—Our friend Samuel Kuhn, of Reade township, is a good shot with a rifle, but still we don't believe he could take the cake.

—Dr. C. C. Miller, who left Gallitzin last summer a year ago, for Kansas where he located, is paying a visit to his old friends.

—Miss Sale, daughter of Mr. John Behe, of Cleanfield township, joined the order of the Sisters of Charity, at Altoona on Sunday last.

—Jacob Forstmaker, of Perry county, pulled a pear from his tree that weighed one pound and measured a foot in circumference.

—Mr. John B. Kephart, of Hollidaysburg, has been reappointed jail warden of the Blair county jail for the third time by the commissioners of that county.

—Thomas F. Fenton, Esq., of Leavenworth, Kansas, came to town from Washington on last Saturday morning and left for the West on Monday.

—Rev. John Ward, of Mercy hospital, Altoona, was married on Wednesday last.

—Mr. John Byrne, of Summitville, intends engaging in the hotel business in Pittsburg, at the corner of Elm street and Wylie avenue, where he has leased a stand.

—Mr. William Brand, of Clearfield township, has purchased a new 60 horse power engine which he intends placing in his grist mill to run when water it is scarce.

—On exhibition this week—fine decorated tea sets and toilet sets at Barkers'. Call and see them, they are worth looking at, even if you can't have them.

—A locomotive was placed on the track of the Clearfield and Cosiport railroad for the first time on Tuesday last at Coalport. It will be duly hauling the rails as the track is being laid.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones, wishes all her customers who are indebted to her to call as soon as possible and pay their indebtedness, as she needs the money to lay in her winter stock of goods.

—Last Arbor day having proved inclement in many parts of the State, the ground being frozen, State Superintendent Higbee has named Thursday, the 29th day of October, as a school Arbor day.

—It is said that one of the best and most pleasant things that can be used to relieve toothache is chewing cinnamon bark. It destroys the sensibility of the nerves and suspends the pain instantly.

—The editor of the Myersdale *Commercial*, who was tried last week at the Somerset county court for libel, was acquitted and Freeman Gilbert, the prosecutor, had to pay the costs. Such is life.

—Captain William Linton, of Summitville, accompanied by his wife, started last week on a pleasure trip to Washington in a one horse carriage. They accomplished the journey in eight days.

—Cool weather will soon come and you had better be prepared for it, and we advise ladies to step down to Barkers' and buy one of those new cloth patterns, they have just what you want and are selling fast.

—The following attorneys, of this place, were in Pittsburg during part of the present week in attendance at the sessions of the Supreme Court: George M. Reade, W. E. Scanlan, William H. Sechler M. Kittell, Alvin Evans and A. V. Barker.

—Some of the clergy may be interested in learning that the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided that the clergymen preach for regularly incorporated church societies are exempt from paying the poll tax.

—Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They will relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthful action, remove the obstruction that causes the nerves and brain, and thus cure the headache permanently.

—E. G. Parrish has a sweet pumpkin in the window of his grocery store on Main street that measures 5 feet 2½ inches in circumference one way, and 5 feet 1½ inches the other, and weighs 80 pounds. It was raised by David Owens, a farmer who lives a few miles north of town.

—Robert M. Carett, of Irwin, Westmoreland county, who died last week, aged about 65 years, had grave stones erected for himself and his wife, who is still living, over a year ago. He left $2,000 to relatives and the balance of his fortune, about $25,000 to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church.

—The diphtheria scourge is raging to such an extent in Saxton, Bedford county, that the Board of Health has ordered the churches, Sabbath schools and public schools of the town to be closed, and the infected houses quarantined. Children under the age of 18 years are prohibited from congregating anywhere.

—The contract for building the barn on the Almshouse farm was awarded on Monday last to Mr. John A. Storm, of Clearfield township. The contract price being $1,600, and the barn to be completed by the 15th day of November next. Mr. Storm has already some of the material on the ground and has commenced work.

—It has been very stormy and disagreeable for several days, the rain blowing a severe gale on Monday and Tuesday nights, but with the exceptions of a few trees being blown across the country roads, but little damage has been done. Considerable rain has fallen which was badly needed, as the water in the creeks had got to be very low.

—Mr. J. C. Stineman was interviewing the voters of Carrolltown and township on Tuesday. Meeting with but little encouragement he struck out for Susquehanna on Wednesday, where he found it was only going further to fare worse. Reinforcements from Ebensburg were sent out the same day to keep up his courage.

—In a part of a lot in the East ward Hon. A. A. Barker has raised between thirty and forty head of cabbage, each of which weighs between forty and fifty pounds; and on a piece of ground sixteen feet by twenty-four he has forty sweet pumpkins the aggragate weight of which is estimated at fifteen hundred pounds.

—Every one is talking hard times, and telling how scarce money is, &c., but from the looks of the big pile of goods down at Barkers' they certainly do not expect hard times, unless it should be a hard time to get rid of all them, they say the hardest times they have is to find a place to put them, so hurry down and buy some of them.

—The contract for the pumping apparatus to pump the water from the new dam now being erected up to the old reservoir, has been awarded to Messrs. McMillan & Waters, of Johnstown. It is to be a Cameron water works pump and is to have a capacity of twelve thousand gallons per hour, and to be ready for use on the 15th of next month.

—It is no use for us to tell you about one-half the new goods that Barkers' have just received, but will say that they have the largest stock of goods we have ever seen in Ebensburg, and seem to have most everything that you ask for. We would advise you to call on them, as we know that you will find low prices on any thing you want.

—Messrs. T. & J. W. Johnston, of 325 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, have issued a neat little book entitled the "Law of Marriages in Pennsylvania." It contains all the information in regard to marriages under the recent law and should be in the hands of every minister, justice of the peace and clerk of the Orphans' court. Sent on receipt of 25 cents

—The *Commercial*, published at Meyersdale, Somerset county, has hauled down the name of John C. Barron, the nominee of the Republicans for Poor House Director, and hoisted the name of Samuel Philson, the Meyersdale banker, who is the Democratic nominee for the same office. The *Commercial* has no candidate for jury commissioner.

—The tanners are complaining about the low price of leather, that they cannot make anything in tanning and we do not see how they can, judging from the low prices of boots and shoes at Barkers'. They have boots for sale cheaper than our shoemakers say they can buy the leather and pegs, that's the place to buy your boots.

—A wealthy Bedford county man named William Palmer, aged about sixty years and having a wife and six children, eloped one day last wek with a buxon grass-widow, fair, fat and forty years of age. Unlike the generality of elopers he left his wife well provided for, having deeded her about $50 000 worth of real estate before taking his chances with the widow.

—A new school house, to cost $3,000, is in course of construction at Summerhill. The building is of frame, will contain four rooms, and will be fitted up with Long is the contractor in charge. The house will be completed and ready for occupancy in a short time.

—Mrs. Eliza Ann Murphy, Executrix of John Dougherty, deceased, will sell at public vendue on Monday, November 2d, at his late residence in this place, a large quantity of household and kitchen furniture, beds and bedding, stoves, etc. Posters for the sale are now being printed at this office. Mrs. Murphy desires us to say that the accounts of her father and the accounts of her sister, Ann Dougherty, deceased, have been left with John E Scanlan, Esq., for collection.

—Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*: Some time ago Mr. Ritz lost a pig and his whereabouts was not known until a day or two since, when the animal was discovered in the bottom of an old dry well about fifteen feet deep, into which his pigship had fallen. Ten days had elapsed from the time he was missed until found, and when the porker was taken out it was not only alive, but as active as his companions, the only difference being that he was somewhat thinner than the others.

—A panther is terrorizing farmers who live near Chaneysville, Bedford county. On Sunday evening a week ago, Philip Swartzweider was returning from Chaneysville on horseback, and had reached a point a mile north of the village, when the panther sprang upon him, tore his coat from his back and lacerated his leg from the hip to the knee. The horse shook the savage beast off. This is the second time the panther has attacked Swartzweider, and other farmers have been chased by it. There are extensive forests in that section which furnish safe haunts for such animals.

—Mr. D. A. Hadds and Stewart Thompson, two Altoona carpenters, while at work on a pair of platform scales in the rear of John O'Neils paper and rag warehouse in that city, on Monday morning found a bundle wrapped in part of an old coffee sack. On examination the bundle was found to contain the dead body of a male infant recently born. The body was still warm. A coroner's jury investigated the case, and the testimony of the physicians called went to show that the child had been born alive and had died from exposure. No clue to the guilty mother has as yet been found.

—On Friday last the daily papers contained the announcement of the fact that President Cleveland had on Thursday appointed James G. Hasson as postmaster of Ebensburg vice Edward James, suspended, and on Monday we received official notification of the fact. We have not as yet received our commission, but expect to in a short time, when we will take charge of the office and hope we will prove to be an efficient and obliging P. M. We return our thanks to the numerous congratulations of our friends and, especially to our brother chips of the craft for their very flattering notices.

—The first orphan chickens that ever made their apperrance in Ebensburg picked their shells on Tuesday last in the cellar of Sheriff Griffith's residence. Mr. John T. Griffith, of Kane, who is proprietor and manufacturer of a patent incubator, set up one of his machines about three weeks ago, and on Tuesday last the more progressive chickens made their ex it from the shell, followed by the balance of the brood on Wednesday. We understand Mr. Isaac Davis has purchased the machine, and persons wishing spring chickens can have them hatched to order by calling on Mr. Davis.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia.

OBITUARY.

RODGERS.—Died, at his residence in Wheeler, Fayette county, on Saturday, October 10th, 1885, Mr. George J. Rodgers, aged about 72 years.

The deceased was born in Ebensburg where he resided the greater part of his life. During his early manhood he was ingaged in mercantile pursuits, and about 1842 in partnership with David Ritter, who was married to one of his sisters, embarked in the iron business, building what was known as the Ritter furnace on the Blacklick creek about nine miles from Ebensburg. Owing to the distance the iron had to be hauled to market the enterprise did not pay and was soon abandoned. He afterwards engaged in lumbering; and in 1856 was elected Treasurer of Cambria county. He afterwards built a planing mill and manufactured broom and brush bandles in Ebensburg, and when he had his establishment in successful operation it was burned down. He immediately rebuilt the establishment, but became financially embarrassed and lost his property. About six or seven years ago he accepted a position with the Cambria Iron company at Wheeler, Fayette county, where he was engaged to the time of his death. He was a brother of Mr. Lewis Rodgers, of this place and of Mr. John Rodgers and Mrs. Wisegarver, of Altoona, and of Mrs. John Singer, of Jackson township. His remains were brought to this place on Sunday and were interred in Lloyd's cemetery.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system in such prevalent form as Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier. Of diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Spirits, and Mental Depression. Those who suffer from this disease frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

REMOVAL!

—)o(—

Alfred E. Goetz,

—)o(—

Altoon's Leading Merchant Tailor, Has Removed to Much Larger and more Commodious Quarters.

—)o(—

TWO SQUARES ABOVE HIS

[—old stand to—]

No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue,

—)o(—

Where His Fall and Winter Stock is Now Ready for Inspection. For Fashionable Fabric, a Beautiful Fit and Good Workmanship, go to GOETZ, the Tailor,

—)o(—

11th Avenue, Near 16th St. ALTOONA, PA.

In Memory of Mrs. Philip Collins. Died Oct. 4, 1885.

When she 'passed across the waters'
Was the 'Lord not surely with her?'
Did He not 'command the river'
That it 'should not overflow?'
Gave He not the 'grace sufficient,'
And the 'strength by Him perfected,'
And the 'peace, as far supassing
All our hearts can hope or know?'

Let our souls in this find comfort;
Let our murmurings be silenced;
Let the longings for her presence,
Be forever hushed to rest.
Shall we not most meekly give her,
Thro' the gates of death forever,
To the Lord who died to save her,
And who knoweth what is best?

Known to Him the heart so faithful,
And the hand, that ever open,
Gave to all the help and comfort,
That a Christian woman should.
Let us give no empty praises.
But the prayers she humbly asked for,
And by walking in her footsteps,
Find in God our only God.

—M. J. M'D.

When in the Wrong Channel

The bile wrecks grievous injury Headaches, constipation, pain in the liver and stomach, jaundice, nausea ensue. A few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will reform these evils and prevent further injury. It is a pleasant aperient, its action upon the bowels being unaccompanied by griping. The liver is both regulated and stimulated by it, and as it is very impolitic to disregard disorder of that organ, which through neglect may culminate in dangerous congestion and hepatic abscess, the Bitters should be resorted to an early stage. Failure to do this renders a contest with the malady more protracted. Fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are remedied by this fine medicine, and the increasing infirmities of age mitigated by it. It may be also used in convalescence with advantage, as it hastens the restoration of vigor.

Any man or woman making less than $40 weekly should try our easy money-making business. We want agents for our celebrated Madame Dean Spinal Supporting Corsets; also, our Spinal Supporter, Shoulder Brace, and Abdominal Protector Combined (for Men and Boys). No experience required. Four orders per day give the Agent $150 monthly. Our Agents report four to twenty sales daily. $3 outfit free. Send at once for full particulars. State sex. LEWIS SCHIELE & CO., 390 Broadway, N. Y

Never Give Up

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by E. James.

HYMENEAL.

BECK—BAKER.—Married, at the Catholic church in St. Boniface, by the Rev. Father Maxmullion, on Tuesday, October 6th, 1885, Mr. Frederick Beck to Catharine Baker, both of Elder township.

Happy Children.

How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for his children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever*, going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Good Words for a Good Thing.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it. Mr. Israel H. Snyder, of Saucerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was covered with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" cured her. This was two years ago."

We are not in the Habit of Puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION,

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I D. A. LUTHER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria, on the

THIRD DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1885,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer.

ONE PERSON for the office of Sheriff of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director for the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Jury Commissioners for the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the place for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Dan'l Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Abram Makin, deceased, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First ward, at the school house in said ward; Second ward, in the borough look-up in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at School House No. 9, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said Frist ward; Second ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said Second ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward; West ward, at Council Room, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at school house No. 1, known as Mountain school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubbtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: First ward, at Room No. 2, in the new school building on Market street, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of J. S. Lower, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the school house in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Weigand, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward; Seventh ward at the office of Samuel W. Miller, Esq., in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly's to meet at the school house, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, deceased, in the village of Munster in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: First ward, at the lock up; Second ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet in the th shop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at he house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at Summerhill school house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Fleet, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet as follows: East Taylor to meet at the school house near Headrick's, in said township; West Taylor to meet at the house of Jonas Blonchs in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in the borough of Lilly.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First division, at School House No. 3, in said township; Second division, at Beam's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all such elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned,with in six months immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 2. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any electors may write his name upon the ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required so do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 3. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 5. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from he President of the United States or by any authority from this Commonwealth, such elector may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof and any elector who shall receive or agree or offer to receive for himself or another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before the vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or willful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth; and any person convicted of willful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties, provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of the State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be priviledged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrent of a court of record or judge thereof, for any election fraud, for felony, or for want or breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their term of service.

SEC. 15. No person can be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible in any civil office to be held at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1884.

SEC. 4. That all elections held hereafter under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth" passed July 2, 1874, provides as follows, to wit:

That the inspectors and judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 4, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for inspector shall at the next preceding election shall act as Inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by the law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all elections by the citizens of the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general, township, borough, or regular elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for, and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the name of all township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the name of all borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and ten.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1884 -4t.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Alias Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the MANSION HOUSE Johnstown, Pa., on

Wednesday, October 21, 1885,

at 10 o'clock A. M., to wit:

All the right title and interest of Michael Miller and Charles Solds Miller, of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east; Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 160 acres, more or less about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, 1 plank stable, 1 grist mill and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. J. Mishler.

Also All the right title and interest of Samuel Bates of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east, Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 160 acres, more or less, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, plank stable, grist mill and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Julius Klingler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Ebg. Pa., } D. A. LUTHER,
September 28, 1885. } Sheriff.

Argument Court List.

Anderson vs. Notley.
Com. vs. Cook.
Condran vs. Wharton.
Bearer vs. Gauntner.
Skeen vs. Larimer.
Thomas vs. Reade.
Laferby vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Rengele vs. Wagner.
Varner vs. Varner et al.
Farabaugh vs. Bracken.
Zolner vs. Behe.
Adam's ex'rs of Geo. Orris vs. Webb.
Miller & Baker vs. Lantzy.
Hughes vs. Rodgers.
Fitzpatrick vs. Clark.
Johnston vs. Trexler.
Shoffer vs. Pickworth.
Boro. of Coopersdale vs. Lower Yoder twp.
Cunningham et al vs. Wetzel et al.

Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of D. W. Kallengee.
Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of James Kelly.
Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of J. C. Berkey.
Exceptions to opening road in Clearfield township—No. 4 Sept. Sess. 1884, R. D.
Exceptions to report of viewers of road in Clearfield township—No. 6 Sept. Sess. 1884, R. D.
Exceptions to report of viewers and to report of viewers and return of road in Summerhill township—No. 10 Sept. Sess. 1884, R. D.

Prothonotary's Office, } H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Eb'g Oct. 5, 1885. } Prothonotary.

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A System Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1,00. Address

JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of John Sw ry, deceased.

GREETING: You are he eby cited to be and appear before the Judge of the Orphans Court, to be held in Ebensburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of John Sway, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said court, or show why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

Hardware! Hardware!

IMPORTANT TO CITIZENS OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF INforming the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, that we have opened out in the Tudor building on High street, a new, large and complete stock of hardware of every description,

☞ MECHANICS' TOOLS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
☞ FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FORKS, SPADES, &C. &C.
☞ SMITH TOOLS, HORSE SHOES, HARROW PINS
☞ NAILS OF ALL KINDS, BAR IRON and STEEL,
☞ HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, REVOLVERS, CUTLERY, GUNS, SHELLS,
☞ CARTRIDGES, TWINES, CORDAGE, ETC.

Referring to the above, we respectfully ask the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country for a share of their patronage. We have been regularly trained in the hardware business, have bought our goods for cash, and believe we can offer great inducements to those who desire to purchase.

E. DUFTON & SON.

EBENSBURG, April 3, 1885.

BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST

I Have Now in Store the Largest Stock of Hardware Ever Offered in the Country, all bought at Rock-Bottom Prices for Cash and all First-Class Goods. I do Not Buy or Keep in Stock Any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods. Whatever You Buy From me You Can Rely on Being Worth the Money You Pay for it. Owing to an Advance I am Now Selling Many Goods at Less Than I Can Replace Them at, But I Shall Continue to Sell at Bottom Prices, until I am Compelled to Re-stock up. When You Want a Cooking or a Heating Stove, Tin Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, Call and See my Prices, I am Not Undersold.

G HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, August 14, 1885.

"CANDEE" Rubber B

Farm Notes.

Leave no corn-fodder in the fields. It will be worth twice as much if carefully stored.

An open shed will be preferred by poultry to a closed house, even in severe weather. Fowls are partial to fresh air, but require shelter from rains and cold winds.

The hog is useful on the farm as a scavenger—to eat the house refuse and the imperfect fruit, and to drink the slops and extra milk. For this reason the hog cannot be well spared from any farm.

LUNG WORMS IN CALVES.—A cough in a calf without any other appearance of ill-health may be attributed to parasitic thread worms in the lungs or air passages. It is not always easy to discover these in the air passages after death, because they are very small and are embedded in froth and mucus. Any remedy, such as turpentine, which acts upon the blood and is evaporated through the lungs should be given continuously and for a considerable time, so as to [illegible] to working.

QUA[illegible] MADE BY ANIMA[illegible] A [illegible] pounds of [illegible], a cow [illegible], a fowl only [illegible] quantity of [illegible] which is ab[illegible] the bulk of the [illegible] not make in all, [illegible] more than five [illegible] cow will [illegible]

[illegible] milking. The object is to get the milk before the turnips have been in the stomach long enough for their odor to be absorbed and get into the milk, and also feed the turnips long enough before the next milking to get rid of all the odor through the skin and the excretions. It is clear that these objects are most readily reached by feeding the turnips immediately before milking, although the difference in time is trifling and of very little account if the feeding is done as soon as the milking is finished.

How to Keep an Orchard in Condition.

An orchard may be kept in good condition with a much less amount of fertilizer if the crop of grass is left to decay on the land; when this is done, as the grass is fully grown a heavy roller should be run over it. This leaves a clean, soft surface for the fruit to drop on. But in most localities there is too much risk of fire to leave the grass dry in an orchard; were it not for this danger, there are many orchards it would be economy to let the grass decay under the trees, for by so doing it keeps the soil light and loose, and at the same time cool and moist. It also thins out the grass roots and makes the grass come up so thin that it interferes very little with the growth of the trees.

THE famous system of rotation now quite general throughout England and Scotland is as follows: The first year, clover and mixed grass seed; the second year, wheat; the third year, turnips or rutabagas; the fourth year, barley, and then the same course again. Another innovation is to add another grain crop, oats, making a five year course, and so efficient has this course been that it is calculated that the grain crops have increased one fourth.

IF A cow is a deep milker and not inclined to dry off before calving time, do not seek to shrink the milk suddenly, either by ceasing to milk her or by starvation. Neither should she be physiced or her udder bathed in astringent washes as this has the effect to throw the milk back into the blood, causing congestion, inflammation and complications. Give dry food, including plenty of bran, and milk her right along, but a month before her calving time feed the milk to the hogs.

THE milk from heifers is neither so liberal in quantity nor so rich as that from the same cow as she becomes older. The old rule which reckoned a heifer with her first calf as equal to half a cow was not far from right. The growth of a heifer is so much deducted from what would otherwise go to milk production, but with young cows capable of eating and digesting a large amount of food a large portion may go to the milk pail.

SHELVES sprinkled with gum camphor will not be infested by ants; tomato leaves spread around, it is said, will drive them away; a hop toad domesticated in the kitchen will rid it of all insects, roaches and bugs of every description. A sponge dipped in sweetened water will attract them, and may be then dipped in boiling water, resweetened and used until all the ants are all destroyed.

THE manufacturers of woolen goods in this country have to go abroad for for 80,000,000 pounds of wool because enough is not grown in this country. There ought to be a good future for the sheep husbandry in the United States.

OATS and rye are much similar to each other in composition. To make a good feed for horses corn should be mixed with them. A bushel of rye, two bushels of oats, and five of corn, ground together will make excellent food.

I have been deaf in one ear for ten years, and partially deaf in the other for two months; have been treated by ear specialty doctors and received no relief. Having used Ely's Cream Balm for about a month, I find myself greatly improved, and can hear well and consider it a most valuable remedy. I had also nasal catarrh, with dropping of mucous into my throat and pain over my eyes, which troubles also have entirely disappeared. —D. B. Yates, Upper Lisle, Broome Co., New York.

HE is a wise man who can preach a short sermon.

THIS would be a better world if the people in it who lose their temptr would never find them again.

WARNER BRO'S

CELEBRATED

CORALINE CORSETS

Mary Anderson writes: I am delighted with your Coraline Corset. It is perfect in fit and elegant in design and workmanship.

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For sale by all leading merchants. Price from $1.00 up.

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1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

AS THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the inauguration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up* of the lands, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—We are done with apologizing—the party to-day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Work is mighty, and has prevailed.

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If your Druggist is out of our pamphlets on the "Ills of Life," or if you are laboring under a disease not mentioned in it or in these advertisements, address the proprietors, S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio. (No. 4.)

MANALIN positively cures Constipation, Piles and Diarrhœa. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle; six for $5.00. Directions in English and German.

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In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones,—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Sexual Affections, Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Difficulties Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. (Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge General Med. & Surg. Institute, 949 Locust st., St. Louis Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 20 years.

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30 YEARS RECORD.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOSS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES ATTENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE. PRICE $1.25. Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials. HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Physicians' Testimony.

A. W. Brown, M.D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my practice for the past sixteen years, and cheerfully recommend it as being a *safe* and *reliable* remedy."

Another prominent doctor of Providence says that "I am frequently urged to use other preparations as substitutes for HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. I find on trying them that they are worthless in comparison to it."

An Old Lady.

"My mother, 76 years old, has chronic kidney [illegible] ever helped her like HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. She has received great benefit from 8 bottles and we think it will cure her."—W. W. Sunderland, Builder, Danbury, Conn.

A Minister's Wife.

Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."

General Chace.

General Chace of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10

"Disease soon shaken, by HUNT'S REMEDY taken."

C. N. CRITTENTON, N. Y., General Agent.

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An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most Interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

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the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restores to faded hair when gray, and prevents Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1, sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use

and the best known preventive of Consumption. PARKER'S Tonic stops the hacking cough and keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney, Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.
HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

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From Lake Superior to Puget Sound.

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FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free [illegible] Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE —10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of the Public Lands disposed of by the U. S. were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the Northern Pacific Country, the Public Lands for sale, and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

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have stood for 35 years the Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and all derangements of the Liver. Beat "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of Liver Complaint, which compelled me to quit work."—Wm. Andrews, Baltimore. "I can recommend Sellers' Liver Pills. They have earned the [illegible] doctor's bills."—Jos. Adams, Big Spring, Kentucky. Price 25c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists and country Store Keepers.
E. T. SELLERS & Co., Corner, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bits of Wisdom.

The bully carries his influence in his hip pocket. His brain is not loaded.

If the mind, which rules the body, ever so far forgets itself as to trample upon its slave, the slave never forgets or forgives the injury, but at some time will rise and smite its oppressor.

Garments that have one rent in them are subject to be torn on every nail, and glasses that are once cracked are soon broken; such is man's good name once tainted with just reproach.

A boy undertook to torture a wasp by touching a lighted match to its body. The wasp applied its warm side to the boy's hand, and as it flew away it gave the boy these words of wisdom: 'Never try to beat a man at his own game.'

Custom stales the infinite variety of life for most men. Whoever would keep their mouth must fight the absorbing demons of care and business, which are ever at work to reduce us to mere machines.

Men trust rather to their eyes than to their ears; the effect of precepts is therefore slow and tedious, while that of examples is summary and effectual.

Whoever sincerely endeavors to do all the good he can will probably do much more than he imagines, or will ever know till the day when the secrets of all hearts shall be manifest.

Books are but white paper, unless men spend in action the wisdom they get from thought.

Modesty is to worth what shadows are to a painting; she gives to it strength and relief.

The highest reach of human science is the scientific recognition of human ignorance.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great because their associations are little.

Act always so that the immediate motive of thy will may become a universal rule for all intelligent beings.

Energy will do anything that can be done in the world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

Good intentions are at least the seed of good actions; and every man ought to sow them, and leave it to the soil and seasons whither they come up or not, whether he or any other gathers the fruit.

Hoodwinking a Hen.

Mr. Ingenius Workhard has performed a great service for his country it will be observed, and he deserves a crowno from every thoughtful citizen. Of course, he will not receive one from every thoughtful citizen, but if he did it would be more than he deserves.

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Mr. Workhard was the happy possessor of a good fat hen, which, like other good fat hens, laid one egg a day, including Sundays. Mr. Workhard, however, was not satisfied with what his good fat hen accomplished in this direction, so he set about to devise ways and means by which it would be persuaded to add to the daily delivery. Coaxing proved (hen) fruitless and [illegible] treatment was in vain. Workhard racked his [illegible] last he hit upon a plan.

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A nest with a false bottom was constructed. It worked automatically in such a way that when the good fat hen laid her accustomed egg it would go beyond the seeming limits of the nest and peacefully repose beneath the false bottom away from gallianceous sight. The good fat hen was a cautious bird and was accustomed to look into the nest after she had deposited her egg, in order to assure herself that it was really there before beginning her gleeful cackle. The first time the ingenious nest was put in position the hen was nearly knocked over the ropes in one round with astonishment when she found no egg. Consternation was on her face. It occurred to the honest hen, however, that she had made a mistake. She was off her base. She had laid no egg. So like the good hen she was, she immediately proceeded to lay another.

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The scheme worked well. Workhard gathered in two eggs a day for some time, and then yearned no more. The nest was then altered so that two eggs could drop through the false bottom instead of one, and a third egg was laid by the hen. The old hen thought it was mighty funny, but being unsuspicious she did not suspect. The good work went on and the number of eggs which suddenly disappeared was increased gradually until the good fat hen every day laid 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0.

The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but, feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you of all your virtues, until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

One night awhile ago John Layton, who runs the main line boat train from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was so feverish and nervous he almost cried. "Cheer up John," says I, "and I'll fix you up in a jiffy," and I gave him a good dose of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. He went to bed. Two days after that I saw him looking strong as a butcher. "That's the stuff for a railroad man," he said.—D'l Pitts, Engineer Old Colony Railroad.

Largest Land Animal in the World.

Since the death of Jumbo various statements have been published as to the exact stature of that giant elephant. The figures range from 11 feet to 11 and a half, but whether the height given is that at the shoulder does not appear. If Jumbo was eleven feet and six inches high at the shoulder there is reason to believe that he was the largest land animal in the world.

The size of elephants is commonly overestimated. Their statute is almost always exaxgerated in those countries where they are found wild. Even European travellers of scientific training have made notable mistakes in this respect. African elephants which Major Denham, one of the early English explorers, shpposed to be 16 were less than 10 feet when killed. In Ceylon the native elephant which was formerly thought to be larger than the African animal, is rarely more than nine feet; and Sir Emerson Tennent in his celebrated work on the natural history of that island says that in the districts where the hunters agree that the largest specimens are to be found, "the tallest of ordinary herds do not average more than eight feet."

In India the same tendency to exaggeration prevails. Dr. Falchner was authority for the statement by Professor Ansted more than a quarter of a century ago that "out of eleven hundred elephants from which the tallest were selected and measured with care, on one occasion in India, there was not one whose height measured eleven feet." At the present day probably no man is better qualified to speak with reference to the size of Indian elephants as Mr. G. P. Sanderson, the officer in charge of the elephant-catching establishment maintained by the British Government at Mysore. He does not believe that there is an elephant in India ten feet at the shoulder. He has measured a great many, and the tallest was nine feet ten inches. "The next largest are two tuskers belonging to his highness the Maharajah of of Mysore, each nine feet eight inches, captured in Mysore some forty years ago, and still alive." Mr. Sanderson in his very entertaining work on the wild beasts of India, says that twice round an elephant's foot is his height, within one or two inches. Generally this measurement will give the exact stature, but when persons unfamiliar with elephants are asked to guess how many times the circumference of the foot must be multipled to ascertain how tall the animal is, they say from ten to fifteen times.

Not only may we reasonable conclude that Jumbo was the largest land animal in the world, or, at all events, without any superior in size, but it is safe to say that a much larger walking beast could not be made out of skin and bones. This is mechanically demonstrable. In order to support a heavier creature, the legs, even with practically solid bones, would have to be so increased as render progression impossible.

These considerations indicate that we shall never see a larger land animal than Jumbo.—*N. Y. Sun.*

What Shall Be Done With the Daughters.

Teach them self-reliance.
Teach them to make bread.
Teach them to make shirts.
Teach them not to wear false hair.
Teach them not to powder and paint.
Teach them how to wash and iron clothes.
Teach them how to make their own dresses
Teach them how to do marketing for the family.
Teach them how to cook a good meal of victuals.
Teach them how to wear calico dress—and do it like a queen.
Teach them to say no, and mean it, or yes, and stick to it.
Teach them how to darn stockings and sew on buttons.
Teach them to regard the morals, not the money, of a beau.
Teach them a good, substantial common school education.
Teach them every day, dry, hard, practical common sense.
Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen, dining room, and the parlor.
Teach them to have nothing to do with dissolute and intemperate young men.
Teach them that a good, round, rosy romp is worth fifty delicate consumptives.

Consoling the 'Squire.

'Squire Patterson, wearing an air of deep concern, approached his friend, Farmer Glover, and without speaking, leaned on the fence, and sighed.

"What's the matter, 'Squire?"

"I don't know what the country's comin' to. What would you think if your daughter should run away and marry an ignorant hired man?"

"Oh, I don't know, 'Squire, but I would not take it to heart if I were you. I would try to think that it happened for the best."

"Would you forgive the girl?" asked the 'Squire.

"Yes, I believe I would. There's no use in holding out, you know. When did it happen?"

"Just awhile ago."

"Who performed the ceremony."

"I did."

What! Then you could not have been opposed to the marriage."

"Oh, it makes no difference to me" replied the 'Squire, "for you see it was your daughter, not mine."

ABOUT FFOWERS.—The correct thing in corsage ornamentation for ladies' wear is a single rose.

The next annual meeting of the florists of the United States will be held in Philadelphia.

The reign of the big boquet is over. It is not fashionable any more to carry boquets at balls.

Over five hundred crysanthemums have been planted among the bushes along the Pennsylvania railroad, close to Philadelphia, and they will soon be a mass of bloom.

A TOMAHAWK of tempered copper was recently found by a farmer near Sanborn, Dakota. It is a rare relic, as the method of tempering copper is a lost art in America.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, weakness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst, chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."
"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

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Two Weekly Newspapers for the Price of One.

And the Best Daily at Low Rates.

The Harrisburg WEEKLY PATRIOT is a large eight page sheet and contains a greater variety of reading matter than any other paper published. It is newsy, spicy, instructive and entertaining.—The subscription price of the WEEKLY PATRIOT is $1.00 per annum cash in advance.

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Is the only morning paper published at the State capital; the only morning paper outside of Philadelphia and Pittsburg that gets the complete Associated Press news, and that has a general system of special telegrams; and the only daily that reaches the interior towns of Pennsylvania before the Philadelphia and New York papers. The DAILY PATRIOT has been greatly improved in all its departments within the last six months, and is now equal in all respects and superior in some to the dailies of the larger cities. Price by mail, postage paid, one month (or $2 if not paid in advance); $3.00 for six months, in advance; $5.00 for three months, in advance; 50 cents for one month, in advance. Clubs of five, $5.00 per copy per annum; to clubs of ten, $4.50 per copy per annum, payable in advance. The DAILY PATRIOT and the Philadelphia *Daily Record* (Sunday edition excepted) will be sent the year to any address for $8.00 cash in advance. Send for specimen copies of the DAILY and WEEKLY PATRIOT. In remitting money for subscription send postoffice money order, check or draft.

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EBENSBURG STEAM FLOURING MILL

And put it in good repair, is now prepared to grind all custom work

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Flour and Feed

Kept constantly on hand at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE

☞It will be a pleasure for us to wait on who may favor us with their patronage.
Ebensburg, April 24, 1885.-tf.

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Carriage Making in all its Branches.
Painting, Trimming
and REPAIRING of all kinds done in the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected. All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.

D. M. CHUTE.
Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

THE BEST PORTRAIT OF Gen'l U. S. GRANT, IN DEMOREST'S MONTHLY

For MAY. 20 Cents.

W Jennings Demorest, Publisher, 17 E. 14th St., New York
Sold by all Newsdealers and Postmasters.

HAMILTONIAN HORSE.

The celebrated Hamiltonian horse, Colonel Wells, will be kept during the coming season at O'Hara's livery stable in this place. Some of the finest colts ever seen in this neighborhood are his best recommendation. For further information call on or address PIARA BROS.,
Or JOHN BENDER, Ebensburg, Pa.
May 29, 1885.

Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

JOHN C. WEST & CO.,
862 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.,
Sole Prop'rs West's Liver Pills.

A Daily Denudation.

The Hon. John Kelly, the head and front of Tammany Hall, a man of strict integrity, an indefatigable worker, early at his office, late to leave, so burdened with business that regular meals were seldom known by him, with mind in constant tension and energies steadily trained, finally broke down!

The wonder is that he did not sooner give way. An honest man in all things else, he acted unfairly with his physical resources. He was ever drawing upon this bank without ever depositing a collateral. The account overdrawn, the bank suspends and both are now in the hands of medical receivers.

It is not work that kills men. It is irregularity of habits and mental worry. No man in good health frets at his work. Bye and bye when the bank of vigor suspends, these men will wonder how it all happened, and they will keep wondering until their dying day unless, perchance, some candid physician or interested friend will point out to them how by irregularity, by excessive mental effort, by constant worry and fret, by plunging in deeper than they had a right to go, they have produced that loss of nervous energy which almost invariably expresses itself in a deranged condition of the kidneys and liver, for it is a well-known fact that the poison which the kidneys and liver should remove from the blood, if left therein, soon knocks the life out of the strongest and most vigorous man or woman. Daily building up of these vital organs by so wonderful and highly reputed a specific as Warner's safe cure, is the only guarantee that our business men can have that their strength will be equal to the labors daily put upon them.

Mr. Kelly has nervous dyspepsia, we learn, indicating, as we have said, a break-down of nerve force. His case should be a warning to others who, pursuing a like course, will certainly reach a like result.—*The Sunday Herald.*

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY H. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of foul-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California. Its medicinal properties are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never a drink or medicine has existed the world over which so quickly relieves the sufferer, or has cured so many apparently hopeless cases. Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS to be the purest and best medicine ever made. Their sales are unparalleled in the history of the world. Every bottle is worth its weight in gold to any sick person.

No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, unless their bones are not decayed, or vital organs wasted beyond the point where nature cannot rebuild them. Consumption, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver, Blood and Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Chronic Inflammatory and Malarial Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, are literally dug up and cast out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. Persons engaged in Poisonous Occupations, as Painters, Type-setters, Gilders, Metal-workers, or those who have Mineral Poisons in the system, will from time to time take a dose of VINEGAR BITTERS to relieve the stomach from poisonous matter.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will act promptly upon the liver when torpid, and relieve congestion or inflammation of that organ. They are the best blood purifier and liver stimulant in the world, and will prevent attacks of Chills and Fever by keeping the digestive organs in order.

For Inflammatory Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Rumors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried entirely out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuge, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases, may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 & 34 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

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THE NEW CORSET. THE TRICORA RELIEF

Sample Pair mailed free for $1.00

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The most flexible, Comfortable, and Healthful Corset ever put upon the market.
Every pair warranted to give satisfaction or money returned.

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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L. C. BISHOP, Head Master, Reading, Pa.

Pith and Point.

Persons writing love poems will please make note of the fact that "valentine" is the only word in the English language that rhymes with "valentine."

A Texan who has lived for years among the cowboys says that most of them are graduates of the Eastern colleges. Men cling to college ways long after graduation.

A man was telling his wife how Horace Greely men suffered from hunger, when she interrupted, saying: "Law sakes, didn't they have any money with them?"

"And them's what folks call hard times, some, are they?" said a farmer, as he watched a couple of hansom cabs rumble down the street. "Well, I wonder what they'd think if they saw a two-horse wagon with red wheels."

A Maine teamster says: "I can tame the most obstinate horse by taking him out of the shafts and leading him around in a circle until he is giddy." And now we are disturbed by the question, how is he going to lead him